

BRETON'S 'THE PILGRIMAGE TO PARADISE '
[12TH APRIL

turning their way they meet a world of people
making piteous
moan

The courtier, he complained of love's
disgrace,
The soldier, he cried out of lack of pay,
The lawyer, lack of hearing of his case,
The client, how his com went to decay,
The merchant of the loss of his adventure,
The prentice of the bands of his indenture

The landlord, of his tenants' beggary,
The passenger, of lack of amity,
The tenant, of the landlord's misery,
The beggar all of lack of chanty,
The churchmen of their small possessions,
The laymen of the Church ti ansgressions

And past these to an aimy set out in the field,
and to a city
sacked till the pilgrims reached the true Church

Where sacred Mercy first did solemnise
The Spirit to the Flesh in mamage,
And here the heart did find his spirit
blest
To bring the senses to eternal rest

In *The Countess of Pembroke's Love* he hkeneth
her to a phoenix
in rarity, aspiring to the Heavenly Love and
despising all
earthly gifts which men of all kinds and
degrees brought m
to her

15th April PLAYS OF THI WEEK

At the Rose Theatre this week past *The Spanish
Comedy, Titus
and Vespasian* (for the first time), *Bindo and
Richardo, Harry the
Sixth, The Jew oj Malta, Sir John Maundeville*

16th April A FRAY AT FULHAM

William Arnold, yeoman, was journeying to his
father's
house at Fulham between six and seven in the
evening when a
certain Peter Jones came up to him, calling out, *
Sirrah, sirrah,
you with the long sword, stay for I must talk
with you ' To
whom Arnold answered, ' I have nothing to say
to thee ';
whereon Jones assaulted Arnold, and in the
ensuing affray
received a blow in the breast of which he died

then and there.